

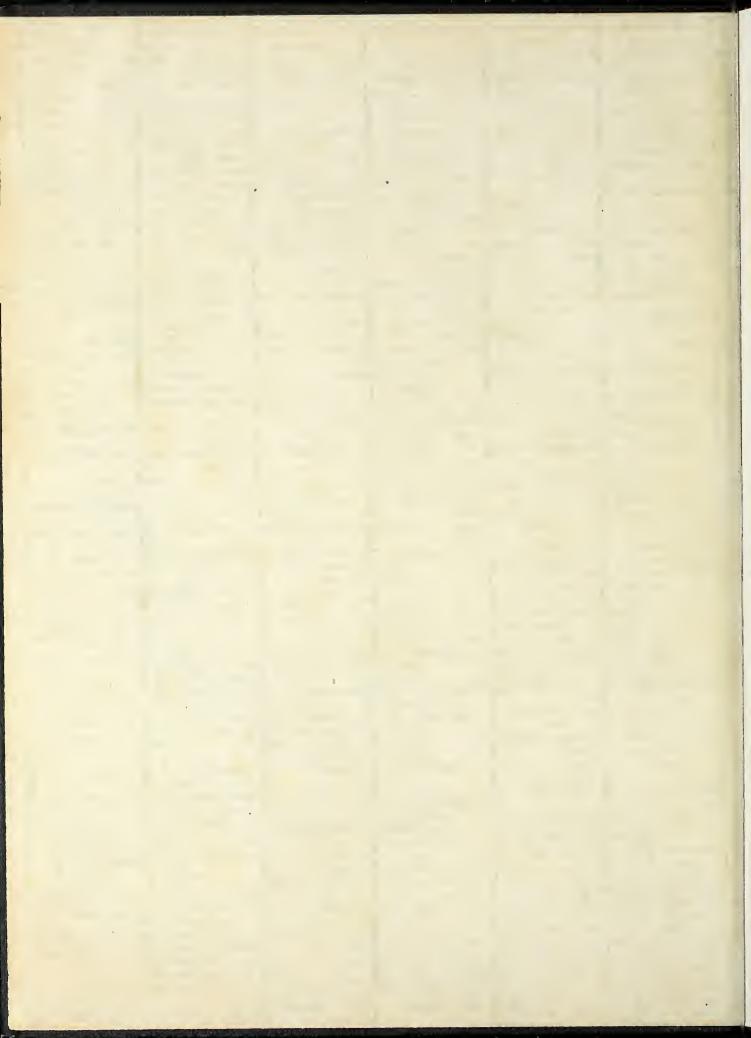


McCain Library Erskine College

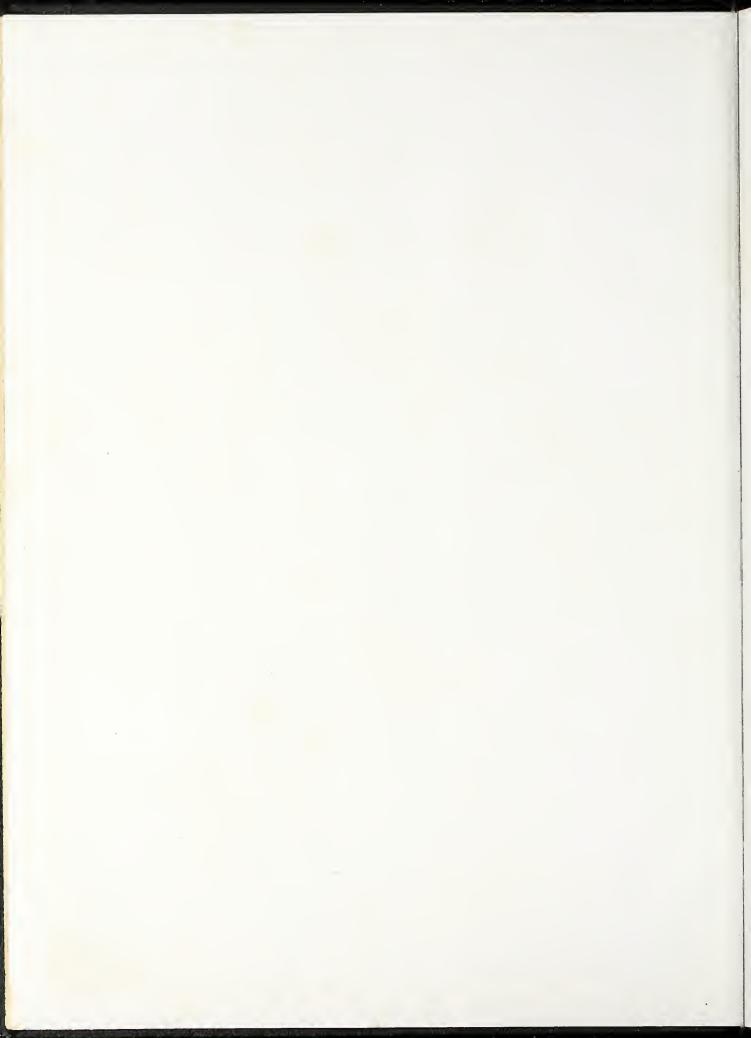
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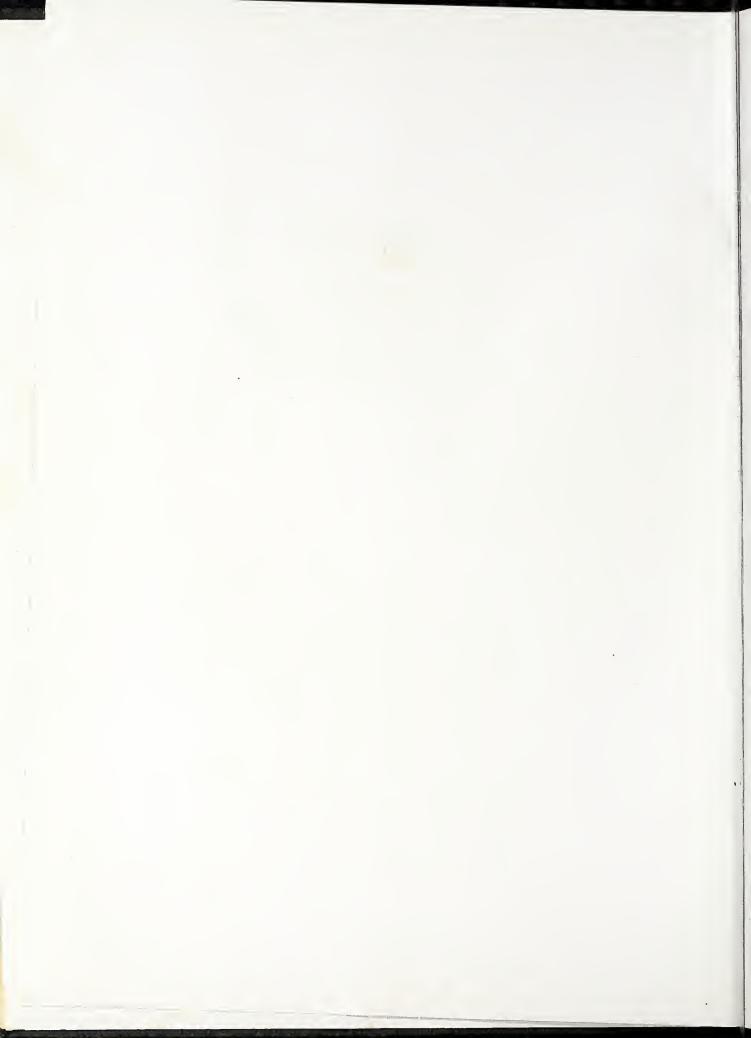
ERSKINE COLLEGE LIGHARY



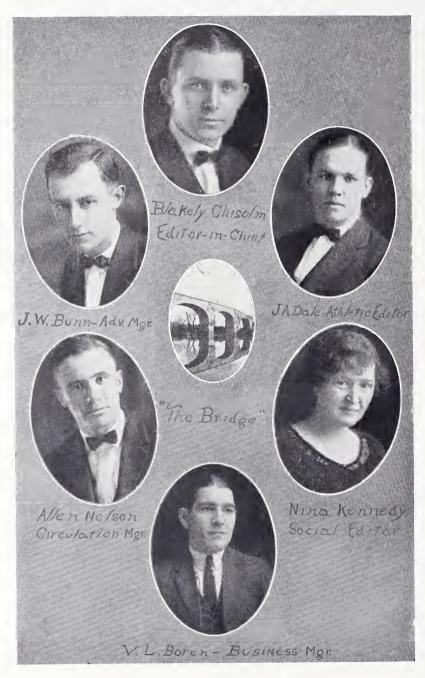
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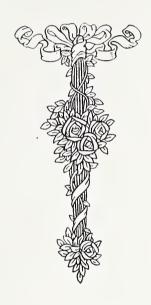




THE BRIDGE STAFF OF '25

THE BRIDGE

VOLUME IV



PUBLISHED BY

THE CLASS OF 1925

OF

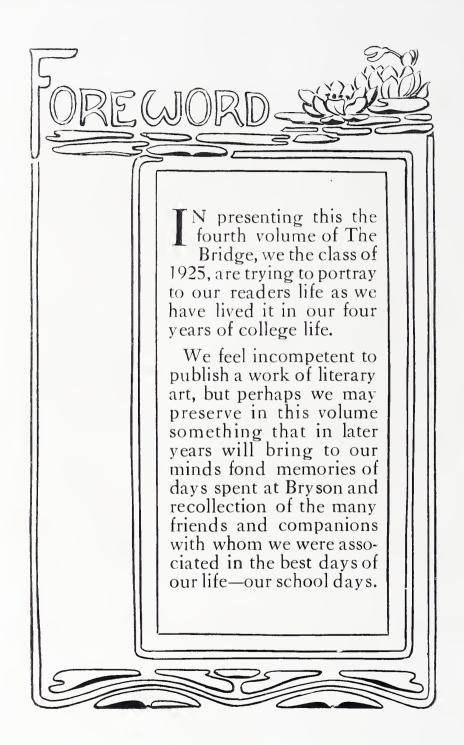
BRYSON COLLEGE FAYETTEVILLE, TENNESSEE

McCain Library Erskine College





MISS MARTHA BUCHANAN, B.A.





MISS LUCILLE RUSSELL, Sponsor

In Memoriam Martha Anna Strong

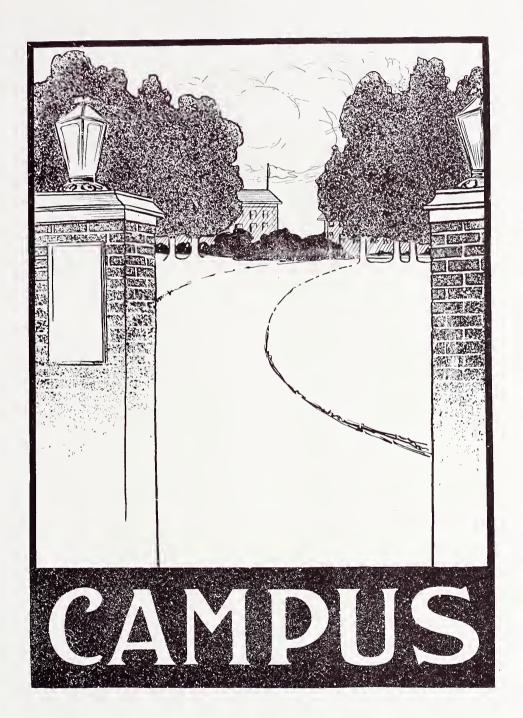
Head of Spanish and Commercial Departments

Died, February 27, 1925

Katherine McDowell

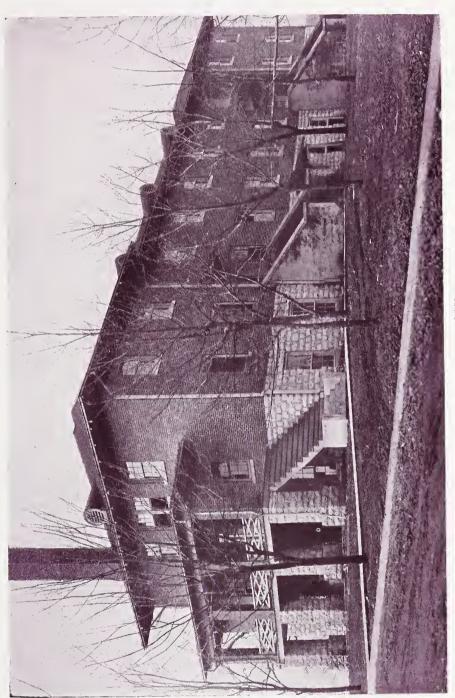
Class of 1928

Bied, November 1, 1924

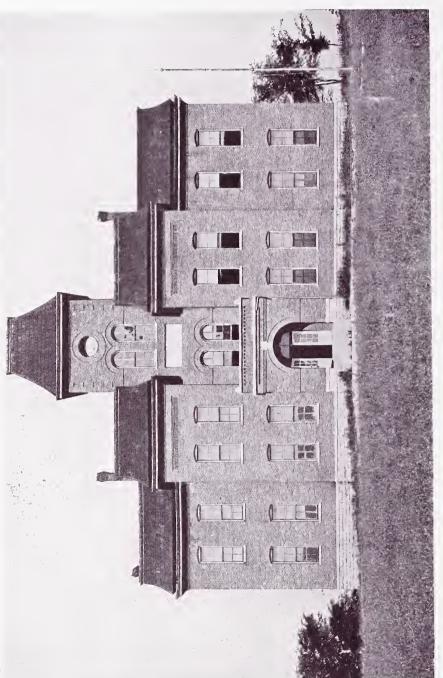




MAIN BUILDING



BOYS' DORMITORY



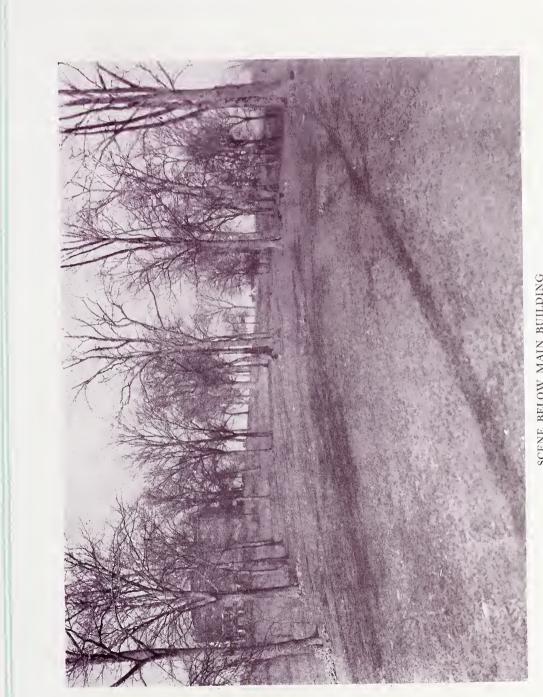
GLEGHORN HALL



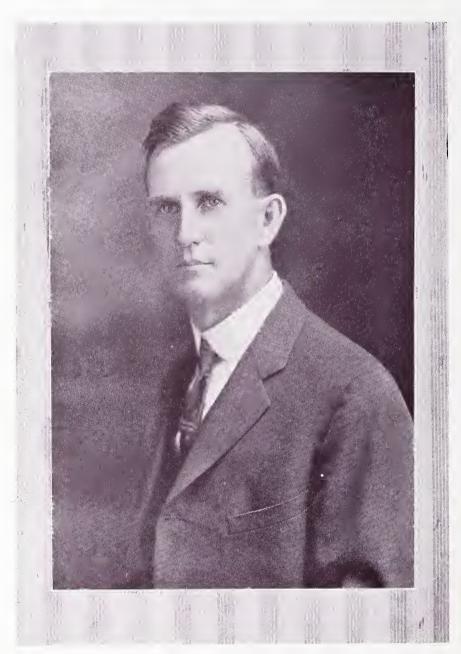
SPRATT HOME



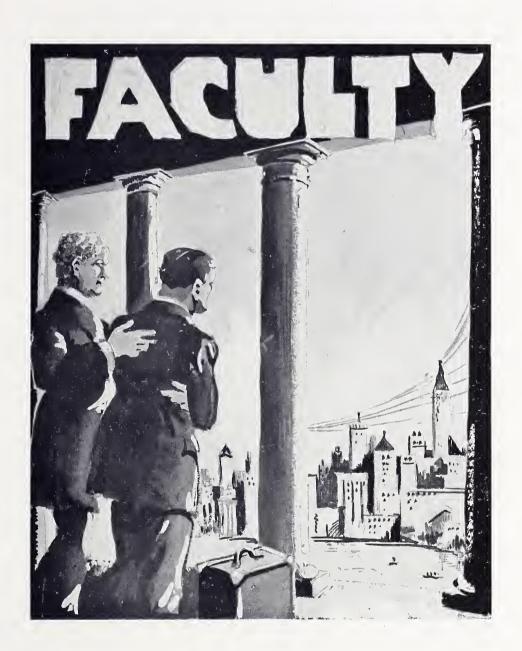
CAMPUS SCENE BEFORE BOYS' DOMITORY

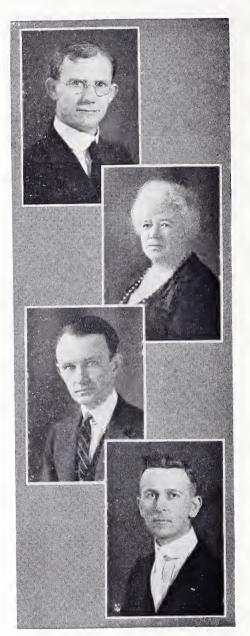


SCENE BELOW MAIN BUILDING



REV. R. A. YOUNG, PRESIDENT





Faculty

REV. E. E. STRONG, B.A., M.A. DEAN; BIBLE, EDUCATION AND PSYCHOLOGY.

MARTHA BUCHANAN, B.A.
HISTORY DEPARTMENT

E. A. SLOAN, B.A. French; Chemistry

J. E. DOBBINS, B.S., M.S. English Department

Faculty

H. H. ROBISON, B.A. LATIN, GREEK; PHYSICS.

M. M. McDANIEL, B.A.
ATHLETIC DIRECTOR.
BIOLOGY, GEOLOGY.

MARTHA A. STRONG, B.A. SPANISH; COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

M. G. BOYCE, B.A.

Mathematics Department.





Faculty

MARY PHILLIPS
PIANO AND PIPE ORGAN.
HARMONY AND COUNTERPOINT

LUCILLE RUSSELL Voice; Expression.

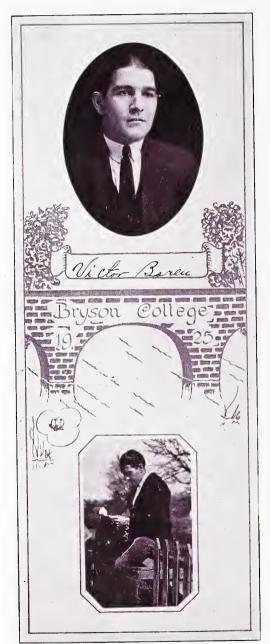
NANCY CURRIE Home Economics.

MRS. S. H. McCOWN
MATRON OF SPRATT HOME.

J. H. McCOWN Chef.



- SENIARS -



VICTOR LEE BOREN, B.S. GOULD, ARKANSAS

President Senior Class; President Wilsonian Literary Society '23, '24, '25; Vice-President Junior Class '23; Captain Football '24; Captain Baseball '25.

A perfect embodiment of dignity, initiative, strength, and reserve—this is the man we know. His very appearance is commanding and he has been at the helm in athletics, class organizations, and college activities during his three years with us. His temperament has won favor for him among all.

He is accredited with possessing one of the greatest honors that can be gained in college activities; for Vic is a football star. How vivid are those games in which he displayed his athletic ability in his onslaught of the enemy. How the applause swept over the field when he carried the ball for gain after gain.

Vic's capability as a business man has been proved by the way in which he has filled the office of business manager of the "Bridge." We feel certain that he will apply his practcal knowledge in the building of a large and famous business establishment.

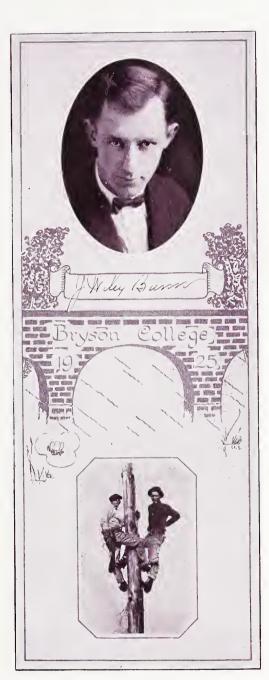
J. WILEY BUNN, B.S. FAYETTEVILLE, TENNESSEE

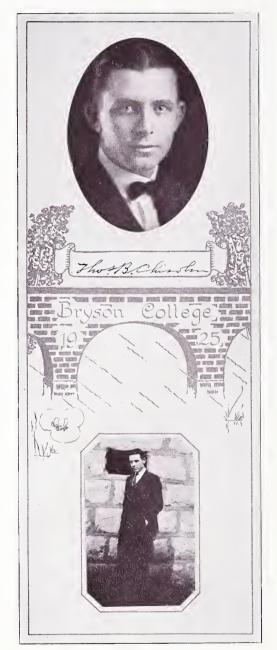
When the class of '25 entered college, little did they think that they had in their midst in J. Wiley Bunn one of the livest advertising managers that a Senior class ever had.

Wiley, as he is known to his friends, and he has no enemies, possesses a personality that every one would like to have. He is always cheerful, popular with the coeds, admired by the Freshmen, commended by the faculty, and consulted by his classmates. Ready for any college activity Wiley never fails to do just a little more than his share with a smile and in a manner that shows the qualities of future leadership.

Wiley always uses sound judgment, and never has this been more pronounced than when he chose Bryson College to train him for his life work.

When Wiley has graduated and left our midst as advertising manager of this book, Bryson will have sent out a living advertisement that will prove his college a maker of men.





THOMAS BLAKELY CHISOLM, B.S. MARION JUNCTION, ALABAMA

Our Editor-in-Chief! This is the man who has proved himself worthy of the most honorable and most responsible position the class of '25 had to bestow. Blakely has labored unceasingly to produce an annual that would win an honorable place for '25 among the ranks of those classes which have departed from these halls,—and he has succeeded.

There is only one regret the class of '25 has concerning Blakely, and that is that he didn't decide to join our ranks until last year. He spent his first two years at our sister institution, Erskine College. During the two years he has been with us, Blakely has proved himself to be one of the most able and efficient men in the school, and '25 feels honored to call him one of its own. His sterling qualities, which embrace loyalty to those standards he considers just, truthfulness and honesty in all phases of college life, and that broad insight into human nature, are the criterions by which he has been judged, and which have won for him a host of friends. Blakely will, without a doubt, be a success in what ever profession he may choose to place himself.

JULIUS DALE, JR., A.B. Oak Hill, Alabama

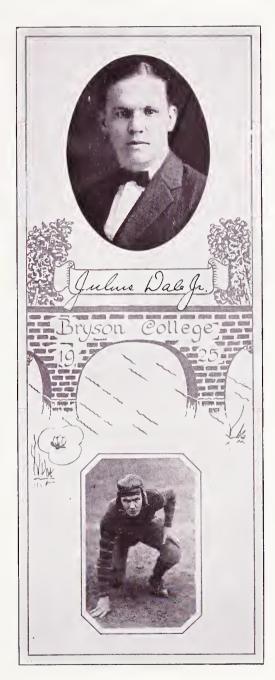
President of Wilsonian Literary Society '23; Vice-President '23, '24; Football Varsity '23, '24; Vice-President of Senior Class; Athletic Editor of "The Bridge."

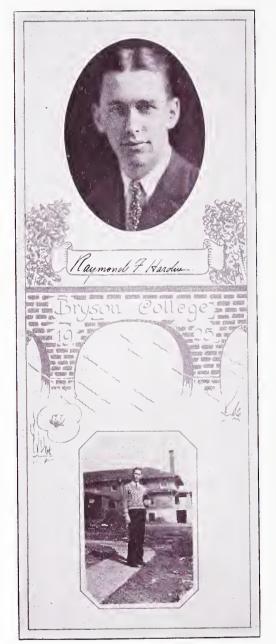
Julius Dale, hailing from the little town, Oak Hill, Ala., brought his sunny disposition and his remarkable ability, to cast his lot with the class of '25. He is a valuable asset to any group of individuals. Perhaps Dale's most eminent quality is friendliness. He is however, possessor of other sterling qualities. His outstanding characteristic is his kindness which is experienced by those about him.

On the football field, Julius has shown his skill in carrying the ball over. For two years, he appeared early and went earnestly to work on the athletic field, and in his Senior year he attained the success that his former application merited.

Eale's willingness, together with his natural vocal ability, has never failed to impress the expectant audience. He has been a member of the College Quartet for three years.

We predict that after graduation, he will do credit to his Alma Mater in whatever field he enters.





RAYMOND F. HARDIN, B.S. FAYETTEVILLE, TENNESSEE

Secretary of Victorian Literary Society '22 and Chaplin in '23.

Raymond came to us from L. C. H. S. of Fayetteville. Because of his geniality and friendliness, he soon won the friendship of both the dormitory and town students. Although quiet, unassuming, and dignified, Raymond has grown more so and now, he is perhaps the most dignified person in school.

As an all around student Raymond is always there ready to do his part.

You have read Browning, Shakespeare, and a number of the great poets; we put Raymond on the same shelf.

Somehow you would think no maiden had ever ensnared the heart of Raymond and none had even disturbed the calmness of his mind, but you who know him, know that hidden behind his cloak of dignity he has a warm spot in his heart for the fair sex.

Now what can one say better of Raymond than, he is a gentleman, a true friend, and a dandy good sport. The Senior class of '25, with all his friends, join in wishing that he may be all he wishes to be, and that his ambition will carry him to the highest goal of life.

NINA KENNEDY, A.B. FAYETTEVILLE, TENNESSEE

President Y.W.C.A. '24, '25; President Wilsonian Society '23, '24; Society Editor "The Bridge"; Senior Class Prophet.

"Miss Nina" joined the ranks of the class of '25 early in September '23. She has been a faithful and loyal member, dependable and conscientious in every respect.

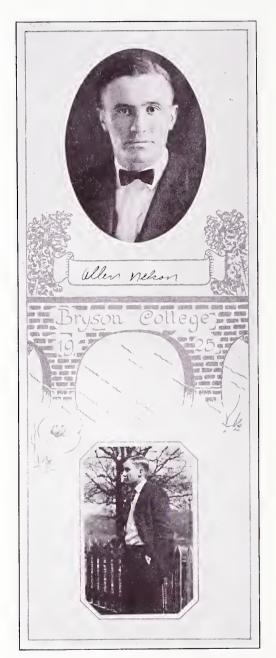
Plodding through all the trials and tribulations, she might ever be seen foremost in the fray which confronts a group of young people, who strove for and attained the heights reached by the class this June. Since she became a member of Bryson College she has proven herself to be a living exponent of the great principles of right for which the College stands.

Nina, though small in stature, is large, if judged by the influence which she wields on those about her. She makes her presence felt where-ere she goes and in what ever state she finds herself. A friend to all, she cheerfully renders assistance wherever she may be.

As a student she has won the respect and admiration of both faculty and classmates. Though dignified, at times Nina is most cheerful and enjoys life to the

She is the loyal leader of the Y.W.C.A. and a support to any College activity in which she participates.





ALLEN H. NELSON, B.S. Brighton, Tennessee

Baseball squad '22, Varsity '23; Basketball Varsity '22, '23, '24; Football squad '22, '23, '24, '25; President of Wilsonian Society '25, Treasurer '24, Chaplain '23, Secretary '23; Sophomore Manager '23, President of Junior Class '24; Vice-President of Y.M.C.A. '25; Circulation Manager Annual '24 and Senior Class Historian.

Yes, he is from West Tennessee and when he first came here he was accused and later convicted by the student body of being the most homely boy in school, but those who know him best never remember such a thing.

"Rach" is a true disciple of fun and good nature. He is a good fellow every place you put him. He is an ideal optimist and in work and play he possesses all the virtues of a militant man.

When we look at his long list of accomplishments we see that "Rachel" has taken an active part in all school activities.

Senior Class History

Nearly four years have passed since the Freshman Class of 1921 was but a group brought together by the slender thread of common studenthood.

We have almost reached the hour to which we have looked with such joy and eager anticipation. An hour we approach with regret mingled with joy, because it will mean breaking with the past and stepping out where many things will be new.

Like all classes, the class of '25 has spent four years within the college bounds, first as wise Freshmen, then as learned Sophomores, as common Juniors, and triumphantly as illiterate Seniors.

In four years at Bryson College our class has had its ups and downs. Our numbers have decreased to such an extent that at commencement time in 1925 only seven will graduate. We are the smallest number that has ever represented a Senior Class in the short history of Bryson. Nevertheless, in every phase of college activity, our class has never failed to have a representive during the entire four years of our college life. As to our class work we will merely say that we were no worse than some that had been here before us.

During our stay in Fayetteville, we have noticed that Bryson has made great progress until now, eight states are represented in her larger student body. Her athletics have improved, a better college atmosphere has been promoted.

Our senior year saw the biggest Freshmen Class in the history of the College. On the whole Bryson has grown bigger and better in every way.

We have seen the Presidency of Bryson change from the hands of Dr. Blakely to those of Rev. R. A. Young.

To those classes who have gone before, we are indebted for wise counsel and example. To those who follow, our hope is that you may profit by our mistakes, catch greater visions and achieve a higher degree of service than our eyes have been permitted to see.

A. N.

Senior Class Poem

We came to Bryson in our need And sought to train for future good. These years you gave us freely here, We've tried to use them as we should.

We stand to-day at portals wide And look upon the field, And wait the task that we must do The sorrow and the weal.

Now we are loath to leave this place Where friends and comrades bide; But duty calls and we must go Into the field so wide.

Yonder's the field that's open wide; Through life in it we'll roam, To choose the flower that's open bright And cast away the stone.

Farewell to Alma Mater Dear! You are to us a heart, a soul. 'Tis not our will to leave you now But we must seek our waiting goal.

And here's to you, Our Classmates true, We wish you strength and joy. Some day out in the world we'll meet, To greet without alloy.

R. F. H.

Last Will and Testament

Realizing that the time is drawing near when we must leave you behind to fill the places that we are about to vacate, we wish to call our friends together and dispose of all our property. In this, the last will and testament of the class of 1925, we bequeath to the faculty our good will and wish to thank them for the vast store of knowledge that they have imparted (?) to us.

To the members of the student body we bequeath the following personal properties and characteristics:

- I, Victor Boren do bequeath to James Oates all my dignity and powers as a sheik provided he will purchase a bottle of "Myhand's Vasalino" and keep his hair well groomed.
- I, Blakely Chisolm leave a half-interest in my astronomy book to Worth Wylie if Custard doesn't need it again next year.
- I, Julius Dale bequeath my ability as a physician to Lee Wiggins, and my corner at Spratt Home to Wayne Wylie provided he does not acquire the habit of picking his teeth in the company of young ladies.
- I, Allen Nelson will to Aubrey Lotts my last years tooth brush and three broken razor blades.
- I, Wiley Bunn bequeath a perfectly good "fast walking cane" to the next poor guy who has the Advertising Managers job.
- I, Raymond Hardin bequeath to Bert Mansfield my poetical talents with the injunction that he improve them.
- I, Nina Kennedy leave my office as President of the Y.W.C.A. to Lorein Galloway and all my paint and powder to Pattie Moffatt.

(Signed)

THE SENIOR CLASS.

(Witness)

John Henry Robinson.

Senior Class Prophecy

Late one night when the fire had burned to embers, as I sat, book in hand, musing over the days spent in dear old Bryson, I noticed a small coal which seemed not only to grow larger and larger, but brighter and brighter.

Then I saw two doors, one on either side of the coal; one was thrown open wide and over it was written, "Entrance, open at all hours." The other was closed and over it was written, "Exit, opened but once a year." While wondering at this, the door over which was written, "Exit" suddenly stood ajar and seven candlesticks on which were candles burning brightly appeared in the doorway. Then I heard a voice from within say, "Go in peace, prove worthy of that which we have bestowed upon you." Then the candles came out, each going in a different direction until they finally vanished from view.

Still, deeper in mystery, I waited to know what would next happen when another voice from within asked, "Would you like to know the meaning of this?" "Yes," I answered, in an awed tone. Then the voice proceeded, "The live coal you see represents Bryson College; as the coal enlarged so will Bryson. The door above which you see, 'Entrance' you will notice is open at all times ready to receive promising young men and women at Bryson. The door over which you see written 'Exit,' you noticed is closed. This door opens but once a year and none may pass out but those who have proved themselves worthy and met the requirements of Bryson. The candlesticks represent those who have finished the work and the candles the knowledge acquired. The voice you heard is the spirit of the faculty pronouncing the benediction on the departing class. The one you saw departing was the class of 1925; come and I will show you the destiny of each."

Then was I led away in my vision to a beautiful bungalow in Memphis at the door of which I was met by a beautiful woman who introduced herself as "Mrs. Nelson," so I saw that "Rach" had at last succeeded in capturing a pretty woman. "Rach" gave me a cordial welcome and from him I learned that he was causing suffering humanity to suffer more in his relief work of denistry. "Rach" was making a great success in this work.

"By the way," said "Rach," "Your presence reminds me that our old classmate Dale, who is now a great tenor singer for the Redpath Chautauqua, is rendering a program tonight, would you like to hear him?" "To be sure," said I, "but is he in this city?" "Oh! no, his head-quarters are at Chautauqua Lake, where he and patty live happily. I will get in touch with him by radio." He then turned the dial and I both heard and saw Dale as he sang in his clear tenor voice to a large audience.

This invention and improvement of the radio I learned was the work of our scientist Wiley Bunn, who is now head of the WRC Washington station of the Radio Corporation of America. Wiley was living in a bachelor-hood as he hadn't yet made up his mind which woman to take.

I was next carried to a busy street in San Francisco and as I was passing along, I noticed this sign, "Hardin's Art Gallery." Upon entering I was impressed with the wonderful works of art. Connected with this, were many poems giving a deeper insight to the works; thus I saw our class poet was still using his talent.

Picking up the San Francisco Times I noticed in large headlines, "Chisolm Ballot System, Great Improvement over Australian. Blakely Chisolm, a noted lawyer of New York City, has just completed a new system which it is claimed will do away with all fraud in voting. He gives part of the credit to his wife, formerly Miss Ruth Boyd."

I was next taken to a private room in Grove City, Pa., where I saw a lady, with many silver threads among the gold, seated at her desk deeply involved in a mathematical problem which she wished to present to her class the following day. This I recognized as myself.

The vision faded and once more I was in my home town of Fayetteville, which now covered many hills. When I beheld the dear old Alma Mater I could not believe my eyes, for Fayetteville had at last realized the value of Bryson to her and through her efforts a gymnasium, library and other needed buildings had been erected and, best of all, she had made Bryson an endowed college.

The athletic department had grown to such an extent that two coaches were necessary, and here it was I located Victor Boren. "Vick" was always loyal to Bryson and a leader of athletics. Through the combined efforts of Professors McDaniel and Boren, Bryson teams were noted as the champions of the South.

I had just spoken to "Vick" and he was saying, "Won't you come and see"—when my book slipped from my hand and fell to the floor. I awakened with a start and realized that it was all a dream.

NINA KENNEDY.



SENIOR PROCESSIONAL

Class Day

Monday Morning—10:30

| Invocation |
|-------------------------------------|
| Salutatory The Purpose of a College |
| Mr. Sawyers |
| Valse Op. 34 No. 2 |
| Miss Laten |
| Class History |
| Oration |
| Mr. Moffatt |
| Springtime Strauss |
| Quartet |
| Class Poem Miss McCalla |
| Class Will |
| Pompadour's Fan |
| Miss Moffatt |
| Valedictory |
| Mr. Smith |



JUNIOR



MRS. E. A. SLOAN, SPONSOR

FOSTER BRIDGES

Fayetteville, Tennessee

PRESIDENT

Ability wins us the esteem of true men; Luck that of the people.

MATT JENNINGS

Fayetteville, Tennessee

VICE-PRESIDENT

Discretion in speech is more than eloquence; An orator of no mean ability of whom we are all proud.

RUTH BOYD

Brighton, Tennessee

SECRETARY-TREASURER

Ability one may call it Or efficiency some of you say But if Brighton has any more like her Just send them to Bryson we pray.

SARAH MOFFATT

Troy, Tennessee

HISTORIAN

The truest friend was she. The kindest one for doing courtesy.

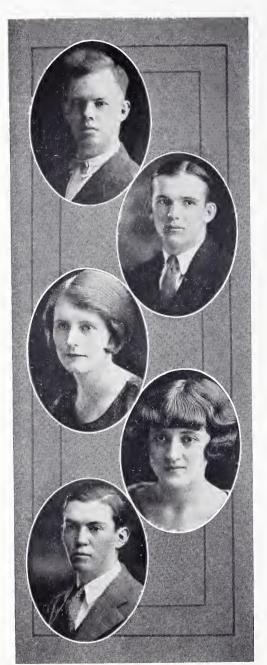
CARROLL McCORMICK

Covington, Tennessee

Business Manager

I never felt the kiss of love, Nor maiden's hand in mine.





HARVEY BRIDGES

Fayetteville, Tennessee

He who makes quick use of the moment Is a genius of prudence.

ANDREW BOYD

Monticello, Arkansas

Common sense in an uncommon degree Is what the world calls wisdom.

GLADYS FORREST

Fayetteville, Tennessee

Gladys usually has the task finished before the rest of us begin. The world needs more like her.

LOUISE HAMILTON

Fayetteville, Tennessee

Louise spends most of her time trying to conceal from the world how clever she really is, but we have found her out.

JAMES JENNINGS

Fayetteville, Tennessee

There is no substitute for thorough going ardent and sincere earnestness.

AUBREY LOTTS

Spottswood, Virginia

He's in joke half the time when he seems to be sternest. When he seems to be joking be sure he's in earnest.

BOYD LESLEY

Baldwin, Mississippi

Bigger men than I have loved but not with bigger love.

MASON McGEHEE

Mulberry, Tennessee

What care I when I can lie and rest, Kill time and take life at its easiest.

HERBERT MYHAND

Monticello, Arkansas

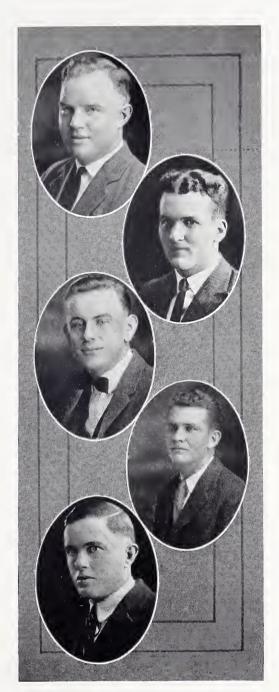
Run if you like but try to keep your breath,

Work like a man but don't be worked to death.

HOWARD WILEY

Molino, Tennessee

He is always ready to help a good cause along and would even climb the scaffolding at night for a good joke.



Junior Class History

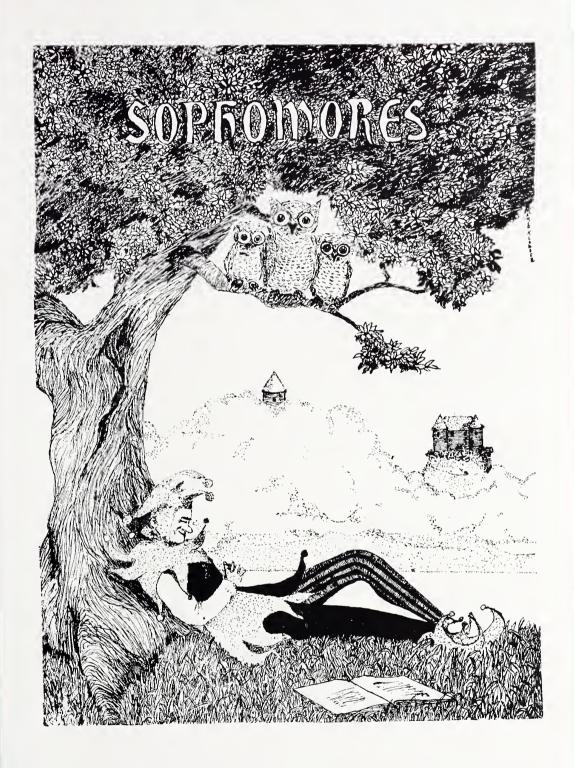
As the shadowy draperies of the curtain of oblivion roll back, we the Juniors find ourselves reviewing in delightful reverie, the happy days spent since we first entered the halls of Bryson. That memorial fall of '22 when we first entered our dearly beloved college shall never be forgotten. There were thirty-five of us then, one of the largest Freshman classes ever enrolled in Bryson College, and we had representatives from Virginia, Arkansas, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, South Carolina and Tennessee. All our members seemed to be united in one desire to increase our limited knowledge, so we entered upon our course with grim determination and undaunted courage. Our Freshman year proved to be a very happy one. We entered every phase of College life with the greatest enthusiasm and proved to be successful in all our undertakings.

The fall of '23 found us back in our old place, a few missing of course, but nevertheless we entered upon our new field as Sophs, with renewed vigor, courage and ambition. This year proved to be even more successful than our Freshman year. Our members filled important places in the Y.W.C.A., Y.M.C.A., the literary societies and especially upon the athletic field did we show our skill and ability.

When our class gathered again on the old hill, in the fall of '24, we were very sorry to learn that many of our number were not joining our ranks, as Juniors. Only fifteen of us gathered together to discuss our plans for the forth-coming year. We realized more fully the responsibility that rested on us of fitting ourselves to be the future leaders of Bryson, and also the need of College training in fitting us for life. So we resolved to develop our powers, along every phase, to the highest extent so that our college will be proud to recognize us as its former students in the years to come. So far the Juniors have had a very successful year—however, it is with humility that we consider our successes as well as our failures.

The mystic curtain falls upon the fleeting past and before us stretches the untrameled path of the future, but we look forward to our Senior year with ever increasing zeal.

BETTYE MOFFATT.





SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class

Motto: "Every one is the Architect of his own Fate."

Flower: Sweet Pea.

Colors: Old Rose and Blue.

OFFICERS

| President . | | | | | | | Clark Askins |
|-----------------|-------|--|--|--|--|--|--------------|
| Vice-President | | | | | | | Carl Parker |
| Secretary-Treas | surer | | | | | | Edith Boyd |

ROLL

| Clark Askins | Louise Jones | Sara Robison |
|------------------|-------------------|------------------|
| Edith Boyd | Helen Kirby | Margaret Shofner |
| Kathleen Cummins | Mary Laws | Louis Smith |
| Virgie Lee Davis | Margaret Lipscomb | James Strong |
| Anna Lee Farrar | Ralph McAdams | Wilson Sullivan |
| Lorein Galloway | Romaine McCown | Lloyd Taylor |
| Athene Garner | Wilbur McCown | James Thomas |
| Cletus Garner | Carl Parker | Lee Wiggins |
| Thelma Jean | Maurice Parkinson | Worth Wiley |
| William Jobe | A. B. Parkinson | Wayne Wiley |
| | | |

Sophomore Class History

In the early fall of 1924, the Sophomore class of Bryson assembled, having purposed in our hearts to accomplish the best possible. We had passed through that stage in which we had, by agreement of all, won the distinction of being the greenest of Freshmen. So, now, by common consent, we have become the wisest of Sophomores, in knowledge, as well as, in the meaning of college and its life.

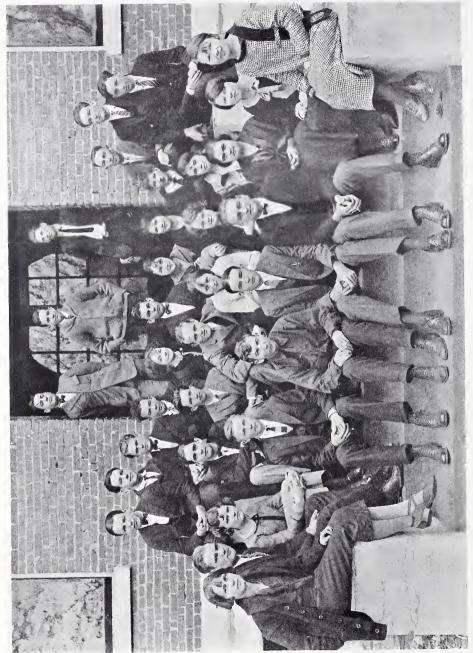
Who could, indeed, deny our claims to being of the best in Bryson. We have distinguished ourselves in all its activities. Among us are those who have won honors in many forms of athletics, whether on the first team, or as hardworking members of the "scrubs." In our midst, also, are those who have, justly won the honor of being leaders in class work, and even in social work.

We look forward to the time when after our hard work, we can prove, by deeds of heroism in the walks of life, our worth to all. In the meantime we are a wide-awake, jolly bunch, full of good fellowship toward everyone, ready to help wherever it is needed.

Not only are we able to work, seriously, but we can play, and that is a true test of sterling character. We have much to learn, and so, are ready to take the hard knocks, profitting thereby. Service is the lesson we are earnestly endeavoring to learn, and hope that we may be successful.

Our aim is to make this year mean something worth while. We are preparing for our work in life, and hope to be ready to successfully accomplish our parts in the world's work.

V. L. D.



Freshman Class

Color: Amber and White.

Flower: White Rose.

Motto: "Les petits ruisseaux font les grandes revieres."

OFFICERS

| Thomas Goodrich | | ٠. | | | | | | . President |
|-----------------|--|----|--|--|---|--|--|----------------|
| Lloyd Snoddy . | | | | | • | | | Vice-President |
| Martha Whitten | | | | | | | | |
| James Ralston | | | | | | | | . Historian |

ROLL

| Audra Bates | Louis Hood | Curvin E. Robinson |
|--------------------|-------------------|--------------------|
| Henry Britt | William Kirby | Virginia Shasteen |
| Reva Burton | Harry McFerrin | James Short |
| Martha D. Caughran | Pattie Moffatt | Lloyd Snoddy |
| James Cunningham | Mary Morris | Robert Lesley |
| Annie Neeld Dryden | Boyce Nelson | Venoy McAden |
| William Edwards | Andrew Oates | Frank McCown |
| Paul Elliott | James Oates | William McCown |
| Hays Gibson | Carlos Pamplin | Anita Stallings |
| Thomas Goodrich | James Ralston | Edgar Strong |
| James Gray | Josephine Ralston | Martha Whitten |
| Clara Hamilton | Dixie Riddle | Eloise Willis |
| | | |

Freshman Class History

It was in September of 1924, after a long, hot summer. For three months a dry spell had held sway over the hills and fields of Lincoln County. The corn had wilted, and even the grass and leaves began to lose their color. But the campus of Bryson College presented a striking contrast. For it was freshened by green, living things, all piled together in a jumble, confused mass. The whole place was invigorated with new life, and there was a distinctive greenness in the atmosphere. Yet this was no freakish revival which Nature had begun in the fall of the year. It was caused simply by the arrival of the Bryson Freshmen to begin their first year at College.

We soon found that we were the largest, peppiest class in College, with more names on our roll book than any class that Bryson ever had before. As we had begun to think rather highly of ourselves, the "old men" thought it best to take some of the conceit out of us. This was amply accomplished by the aid of buckets of icy water, and broad, thick belts. The Freshmen soon became proficient in drying out their beds at late hours of night, and in the art of applying Sloan's Liniment.

But we learned to bear our troubles philosophically, and make the best out of life. We couldn't change the state of affairs, so with the grim stoicism of Spartans we resigned ourselves to our fate.

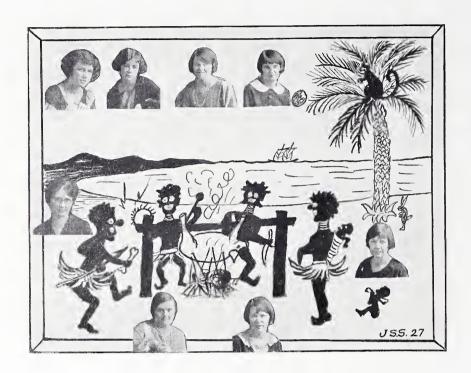
Our influence soon began to be felt in volunteer student activities, in the class-room, and on the athletic field. In a stunt contest on Hallowe'en Night the Freshmen won the prize for the best stunt by a burlesque of the Ku Klux Klan. We would do most anything in order to attract attention and even study a little sometimes, when there was nothing else to do. Some of us had the nerve to make "A's" on exams, and very few of us failed to survive these periodical tortures.

No one class ever gave more to Bryson's football team than did the Freshman class of 1925. Besides providing three regular players, there were always plenty of Freshman athletes ready to fill any vacancy. This was also true in basketball, in which the Freshmen took a loyal interest

These are just a few of the reasons why we think the Freshman class is the best—and by far the freshest class in college. We are boosters for good old Bryson, and readily supply that pep and spirit which is naturally expected from us. We await the year 1926 with high hopes that Bryson will have a Sophomore class with a little sense; and four years from now we expect Bryson to send forth a senior class of which she need not be ashamed.

J. R.

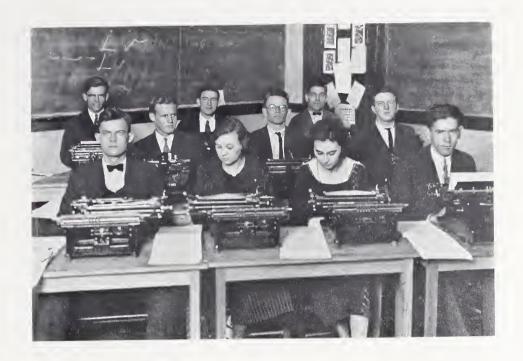




Domestic Science Class

ROLL

Audra Bates Reva Burton Thelma Jean Lorein Galloway Mrs. S. H. McCown Romaine McCown Sarah Robison Anita Stallings

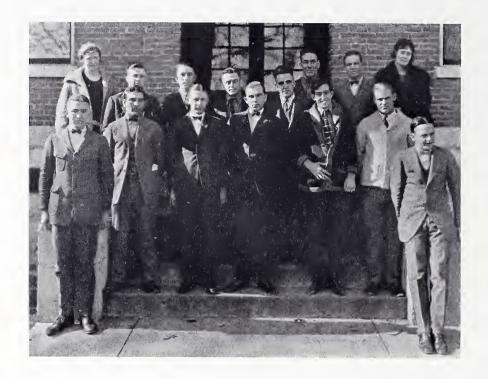


Commercial Club

MEMBERS

| Edith Bates |
|-----------------|
| Victor Boren |
| Andrew Boyd |
| Foster Bridges |
| Aileen Freeman |
| Thomas Goodrich |
| Jamie Henson |

| Kathleen Henson |
|--------------------|
| Ruth Mason |
| Aileen Mason |
| Katherine McDowell |
| Wilbur McCown |
| Pattie Moffatt |
| Andrew Oates |
| |



Public Speaking and Expression Class

ROLL

Clark Askins
Wilbur McCown
Victor Boren
Mason McGehee
Blakely Chisolm
J. A. Dale, Jr.

James Gray
Paul Elliot
Matt Jennings
Wilbur McCown
Mason McGehee
Allen Nelson
Dixie Riddle
Alva Simms
Louis Smith
Miss Nina Kennedy



Lincoln County Choral Club

DIRECTORS

Miss Lucille Russell Miss Mary Phillips

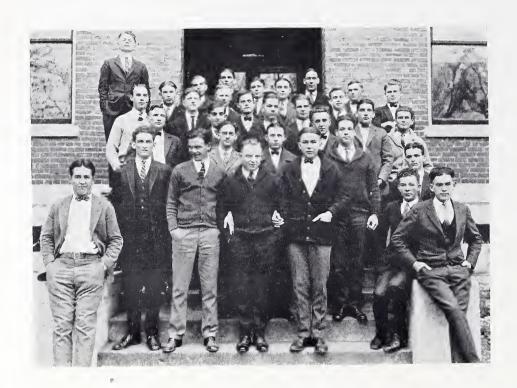
| J. E. Dobbins | | | | | | | . President |
|----------------|---|--|--|--|--|--|----------------|
| Bettye Moffatt | | | | | | | Vice-President |
| James Thomas | | | | | | | . Treasurer |
| Aubrey Lotts | , | | | | | | . Secretary |

ROLL

| Boyd, Ruth |
|--------------------|
| Currie, Miss |
| Dale, Mrs. |
| Darch, Mrs. |
| Davis, Virgie Lee |
| Forrest, Gladys |
| Goodrich, Dr. |
| Goodrich, Mrs. |
| Jobe, William |
| Lipscomb, Margaret |
| |

| Rozz |
|-------------------|
| Laten, James |
| McDaniel, Monte |
| McCown, Mr. J. H. |
| McCown, Mrs. Sam |
| McCown, Harry |
| McGehee, Mason |
| Morris, Mary |
| Muse, Mr. Ed. |
| Nelson, Boyce |
| Pressley, Rev. |
| Willis, Eloise |
| |

Pressley, Mrs.
Pitts, Russel
Parkinson, A. B.
Robinson, Sarah
Sloan, Mrs. E. A.
Sloan, Mr. E. A.
Stewart, Vivian
Shofner, Margaret
Whitten, Martha
Wiggins, Lee



Y. W. C. A.

OFFICERS 1924-25

| Louis Smith | | | | | | | | | President |
|-------------------|------|--|--|-------|-----|----|-------|-----|-------------|
| Allen Nelson . | | | | | | | | Vic | e-President |
| Foster Bridges . | | | | | | | | | Treasurer |
| Carl Parker | | | | | | | | | Secretars |
| Carroll McCormick | | | | Chair | man | of | Progr | ram | Committee |

ROLL

| | ROLL | |
|------------------|----------------|-------------------|
| Clark Askins | William Jobe | Howard Wiley |
| Andy Boyd | Aubrey Lotts | Harry McFerrin |
| Henry Britt | Robert Leslie | Boyce Nelson |
| Vic Boren | Boyd Leslie | James Oates |
| Blakely Chisolm | Ralph McAdams | Maurice Parkinson |
| James Cunningham | Wilbur McCown | Alva Simms |
| Paul Elliott | Mason McGehee | Vivian Stewart |
| James Gray | Herbert Myhand | Wilson Sullivan |
| Lee Wiggins | · | Hubert Vanzant |
| | | |



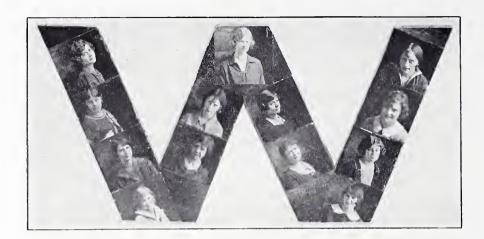
Y. M. C. A.

CABINET OF Y. W. C. A.

| President | | | | | | | | | | | | . Nina Kennedy |
|--------------|------------|------|-----|---|----|----|---|---|---|---|---|---------------------------|
| Vice-Preside | n t | | | | | | | | | | | . Lorein Galloway |
| Secretary | | | | | | | | | | | | . BettyeMoffatt |
| Treasurer | • | • | · · | | | | | | | | | Annie Lee Farrar |
| II D Robr | ecenta | time | • | • | ٠. | ٠. | | | | | | . Gladys Forrest |
| U. K. Kepi | eschia | 1111 | • | | • | · | | | | | | Miss Buchanan |
| Admisory Co | mmit | +00 | | | | | | | | | | |
| Auvisory Ge | ,,,,,,,,,, | 166 | • | • | • | • | · | | | | | Dean Strong |
| Advisory Co | mmit | tee | ٠ | ٠ | • | ٠ | • | • | ٠ | ٠ | • | . Miss Strong Dean Strong |

Ruth Boyd Edith Boyd Audra Bates Reva Burton Martha D. Caughran Virgie Lee Davis Annie Lee Farrar Gladys Forrest MEMBERS
Cletus Garner
Athene Garner
Lorein Galloway
Louise Hamilton
Thelma Jean
Louise Jones
Nina Kennedy
Mary Laws
Clara Hamilton

Bettye Moffatt Pattie Moffatt Romaine McCown Josephine Ralston Sarah Robison Anita Stallings Martha Whitten Eloise Willis



Girls' Wilsonian Literary Society

| Louise Jones | | | | | | - | | President |
|-----------------|---|--|--|---|--|---|--|----------------|
| Edith Boyd | | | | | | | | Vice-President |
| Lorein Galloway | y | | | ; | | | | . Secretary |

ROLL

Annie Lee Farrar Bettye Moffatt Edith Boyd Eloise Willis Helen Kirby Lorein Galloway Louise Jones Martha Whitten Nina Kennedy Romaine McCown Ruth Boyd Thelma Jean Virgie Lee Davis Pattie Moffatt



Boys' Wilsonian Society

ROLL

| Victor Boren |
|-----------------|
| Henry Britt |
| Blakely Chisolm |
| J. A. Dale, Jr. |
| Thomas Goodrich |
| Hays Gibson |
| Orren Hays |
| Worth Wylie |
| |

| William Jobe |
|-------------------|
| Matt Jennings |
| James Jennings |
| Boyd Leslie |
| Ralph McAdams |
| Mason McGehee |
| Carroll McCormick |
| Wayne Wylie |
| |

| Venoy McAden |
|-------------------|
| Allen Nelson |
| Andrew Oates |
| Maurice Parkinson |
| Vivian Stewart |
| James Thomas |
| Hubert Vanzant |
| Howard Wylie |
| |



Boys' Victorian Society

ROLL

| Robert Leslie |
|----------------|
| Wilbur McCown |
| Herbert Myhand |
| Boyce Nelson |
| James Oates |
| Carl Parker |
| Louis Smith |
| |

Dixie Riddle Curvin E. Robinson Alva Simms James Strong Edgar Strong J. W. Sullivan



West Tennessee Club

| Place of Meeting Time of Meeting Subject of Meeting | | | | | | Fou | r T | imes a Year |
|---|--|--|-----|--|--|-----|-----|-------------|
| Allen Nelson . Edith Boyd . | | | | | | | | |
| | | | ЕМН | | | | | 0 11 |

M. G. Boyce Edith Boyd Ruth Boyd Venoy McAden Bettye Moffatt Carroll McCormick Allen Nelson Maurice Parkinson

YELL

Ra Ra Ra, Ra Ra Ra Ra Ra Ra Ree;
We'll Give you a Yell;
So you can tell,
We're from "Old West Tennessee."



Lincoln Central High Club

| Foster Bridges | | | | | | | | F | President |
|----------------|---|--|--|--|--|------|-------|------|-----------|
| William Jobe | | | | | | | Vi | ce-F | President |
| Gladys Forrest | | | | | | Seci | retar | y- T | reasurer |
| William McCow | n | | | | | | | | Janitor |

Clark Askins
Audra Bates
Harvey Bridges
Reva Burton
Martha D. Caughran
Kathleen Cummins
Annie Neeld Dryden
Annie Lee Farrar
Lorein Galloway
Thomas Goodrich
Clara Mai Hamilton
Matt Jennings

Helen Kirby
Mary Laws
Margaret Lipscomb
Frank McCown
Romaine McCown
Wilbur McCown
Harry McFerrin
Mary Morris
Carlos Pamplin
Russell Pitts
James Ralston
Josephine Ralston
Sara Robison

Virginia Shasteen Margaret Shofner James Short Lewis Smith Lloyd Snoddy Anita Stallings Edgar Strong Vivian Stewart Howard Wiley Ewing Templeton Wayne Wiley Worth Wiley



Cosmopolitan Club

Colors: Black and White.
Purpose: Swap Yarns.

Place of Meeting: The four corners of the Earth.

OFFICERS

. President

Aubrey Lotts

| Andrew Boyd | | | | | | Tie | e-President |
|-----------------|----|------------|-------|----------------|-----|-----|-------------|
| Louise Jones . | | | | | | | Secretary |
| Venoy McAden | | | | | | | |
| | | ME | EMBER | RS | | | |
| Venov McAden | | Tennessee | | Louise Jones : | | | Mississippi |
| Andrew Boyd | | Arkansas | | Thelma Jean . | | | Arkansas |
| Victor Boren . | | Arkansas | | Boyd Lesley . | | | Mississippi |
| Henry Britt . | | Arkansas | | Aubrey Lotts . | | | Virginia |
| Blakely Chisolm | | Alabama | | Herbert Myhan | d . | | Arkansas |
| Paul Elliott . | | Kentucky | | Andrew Oates | | | Arkansas |
| Hays Gibson . | | Arkansas | | James Oates . | | | Arkansas |
| ~ ~~ | | Arkansas | | Carl Parker . | | | Arkansas |
| | Lo | uis Hood . | | . Arkansas | | | |



Arkansas Club

| Victor Boren | | | | | | | | | President |
|--------------|--|--|--|--|--|---|------|-------|-------------|
| Carl Parker | | | | | | | | Vice | e-President |
| Thelma Iean | | | | | | 8 | Seci | etary | -Treasurer |

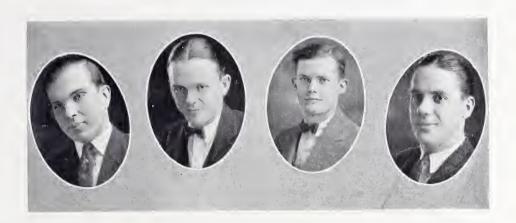
Favorite Flower: Apple Blossom.

Place of Meeting: In the Ozark Orchards.

Slogan: Wandering Wonders From the Wonder State.

ROLL

A. S. Boyd Henry Britt Hays Gibson Orren Hays Louis Hood Herbert Myhand Andrew Oates James Oates



David Lipscomb-Bryson Intercollegiate Debate

SUBJECT:

RESOLVED: That the proposed child labor ammendment to the constitution should be adopted.

AT BRYSON

Affirmative.

Foster Bridges

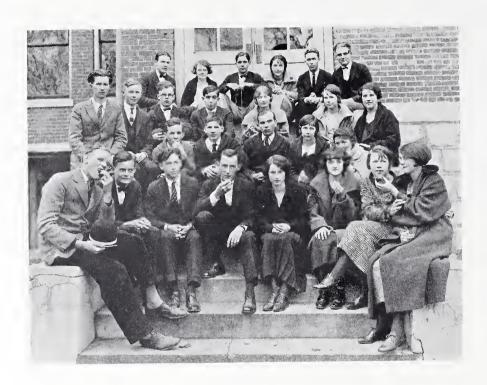
William Jobe

AT DAVID LIPSCOMB

Negative

Matt Jennings

Clark Askins



Cold Lunch Club

| J. Wiley Bunn . | | | | | | | | | President |
|-------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|--------------------|
| Foster Bridges . | | | | | | | | | . Vice-President |
| William McCown | | | | | | | | | . General Manager |
| | | | | | | | | | Constant Traggares |
| I homas Goodi len | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • |

Clark Askins
Audra Bates
Foster Bridges
Harvey Bridges
Wiley Bunn
Annie Neeld Dryden
Annie Lee Farrar
Gladys Forrest
Thomas Goodrich

MEMBERS
Curtis Greene
Lorein Galloway
Clara Mai Hamilton
Raymond Hardin
Louise Hamilton
Nina Kennedy
Mary Morris
William McCown

Frank McCown Harry McFerrin Carlos Pamplin Josephine Ralston James Ralston Lloyd Snoddy Louis Smith Virginia Shasteen James Short



Fresh Flowers

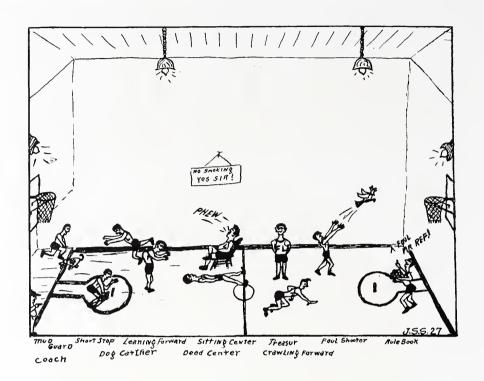
Flower: Touch-Me-Not.

Motto: Ignorance is Bliss.

Favorite Song: What'll I Do.

ROLL

Audra Bates Reva Burton Annie Neeld Dryden Martha D. Caughran Clara Mai Hamilton Mary Norris Pattie Moffatt Josephine Ralston Anita Stallings Eloise Willis Martha Whitten Virginia Shasteen



Furnace Room Loafers

BASKET BALL TEAM

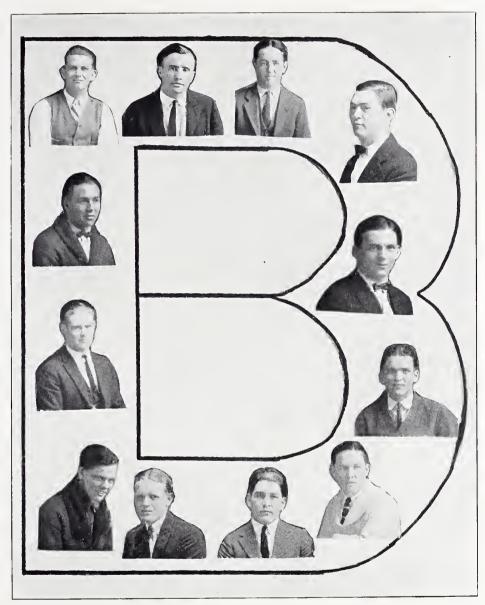
| J. Wiley Bunn | | | | | | | | | | Dog Catcher |
|-------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|-----|---|---|----------------------|
| Louis Smith . | | | | | | | | | | |
| Thos. Goodrich | | | | | | | | | | |
| Llovd Snoddy | | | | | | | | | | |
| Frank McCown | | | | | | | | | | |
| Iames Short . | | | | | | | | | | |
| William McCown | | | | | | | | | | 0 |
| Lee Wiggins . | | | | | | | | | | |
| A. Foster Bridges | | | | | | | | | | ~ |
| A. B. Parkinson | | | | | | | . , | | | Onery Member |
| Dixie Riddle . | | | | | | | | | | . Crawling Forward |
| Raymond Hardin | | | | | | | | | | Second Fiddle |
| Wayne Wiley | | | | | | | | | | . Rule Book Vol. I |
| *** 1 ****1 | | | | | | | | | | . Ditto Above No. II |
| Ewin Templeton | | | | | | | | | | . A High Pointer |
| | | | | | | | | | | Doubtful |
| Boyce Iverson . | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | • | |

Athletics

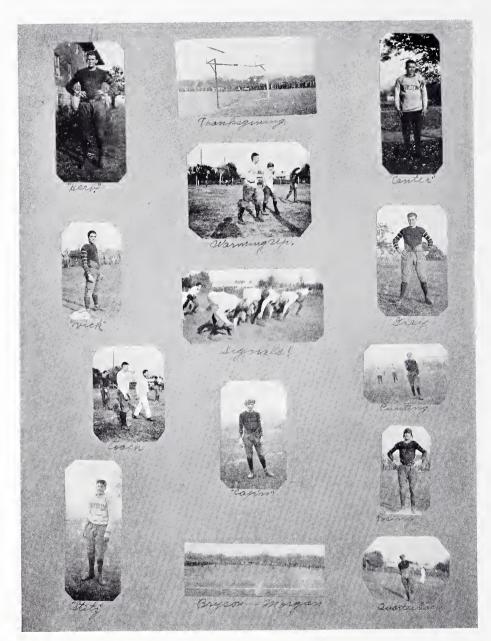




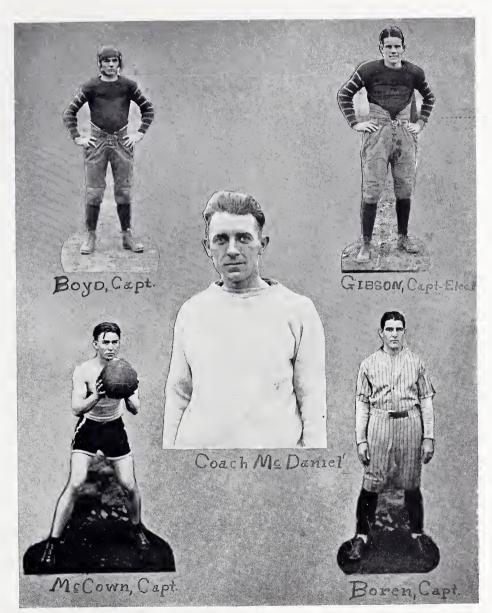
SPONSORS OF ATHLETIC TEAMS



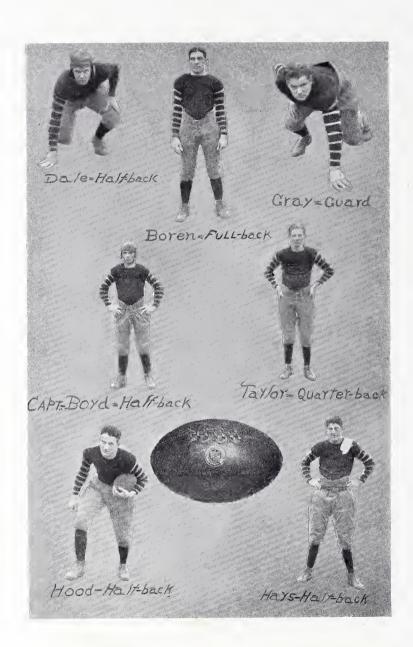
WEARERS OF THE "B"



ON THE FOOTBALL FIELD



COACHES AND CAPTAINS





1924 Football Review

"Bryson, Bryson, fight, fight, fight!—
Victory for the Blue and White!"

That was the cry of the football enthusiasts at the opening of college last fall. This contagious spirit seemed to be wafted on the crisp autumn breeze; everyone became fired with a burning zeal for the great collegiate game—football.

The old warriors of the past season dug up their battle-scarred uniforms; many new ones, infested with the same desire for combat, likewise began to don their football togs. The resounding thud of the ball and the sharp cry of "Signals!" could be heard on the field of action. With two weeks of vigorous training, under the able direction of Coach McDaniel, the squad was rounded into condition.

Our initial conflict of the season was staged with the strong Middle Tennessee Normal team on our home grounds. Although outweighed by our opponents, we soon gained a decided advantage on account of our superior coaching and greater speed. When the final whistle was blown, our laurels were waving high in victory. The features of this game were the offensive work of Boyd and Hood in the backfield and of Jobe in the line. The score was 14 to 6.

We next encountered the Presbyterians at Clarksville. Realizing the strength of our formidable foes, we went through a strenuous workout during the week previous to the contest, and on the day of the game were in prime condition. However, fate seemed to be against us from the first, and this time we were the losers, 10 to 0. Each member of the team deserves credit for the fighting spirit which was maintained throughout the game, even against great odds. The stellar passing of Taylor and the beautiful defense work of Boyd brought cheers of admiration from our antagonists. After the game, we were told by football fans and the coach of the opposing team, that Bryson had the best passing machine that they had seen in action the current season.

Then, the Bethelites from Russellville, Kentucky invaded the camp of the "Tigers," but were forced to retreat, bruised and battered from the terrific onslaughter of the Brysonites. If any one player were to be singled out for exceptional praise in this game, it would be our captain, "Andy" Boyd. In the opening quarter, Capt. Boyd received a punt on the forty-yard line and raced across the goal-line for a six-point marker. Again, in the third quarter, he scooped up a fumble and, following a perfect interference, ran forty-five yards for another touchdown. This was followed by an extra point, and the game ended 13 to 0.

Huntsville College, outclassed and outplayed in every detail, fell defeated before the Bryson Tigers by a score of 26 to 7 in an uninteresting game here on October 31, 1924. Bryson returned Huntsville's kick-off by a 35-yard punt and recovered a fumble on the 30-yard line. A pass to Gibson netted 18 yards; Boren bucked the line for good-gains and Boyd placed the ball over in the first four minutes of play. Score—6 to 0. A blocked kick behind Huntsville's goal-line allowed McAdams to recover for another six points in the opening of the second quarter. Taylor drop-kicked for the extra point. Score 13 to 0. Two touchdowns with an extra point in the third gave Bryson a 26-point margin, and permitted Coach McDaniel to try his "Reserves" in

action. Against the "Reserves," Huntsville was able to pass the ball over in the last half-minute of play for their only marker.

On November 6, we were slated to match our strength against that of the Lawyers of Cumberland University at Lebanon, Tennessee. We recognized the greater weight of their team, but were confident that by strategy this handicap could be overcome. However, by the powerful plunges of a heavier backfield in a series of line plays they succeeded in registering 12 points. By completing pass after pass, we reached their danger zone several times, only to be held by the superior weight of the opposing line. During the final quarter, with darkness hovering over the field, they completed a long pass to one of their players lying near the side-line, and Cumberland was given credit for another touchdown. Thus, before a much-heavier team, we were forced to bow down in defeat.

We, next, made a long and wearisome trip into Alabama territory to face Alabama Normal at Anniston. The team was tired out when they entered the struggle, and the effects of the trip were clearly shown in the actions of the players. Alabama scored in the first quarter. Bryson launched out with her aerial attack, and scored a touchdown within two minutes after receiving the ball. The highlights of this game were the offensive work of Boren and the defensive playing of McCown. The score ended with Alabama leading 33 to 13.

During the two weeks which intervened between the Alabama Normal game and the game with our ancient rivals, Morgan, the fighting spirit was developed to the highest pitch by both the town and student-body. Amidst the great crowd which thronged the side-lines, the "Blue and White" plowed their way through the "Black and Gold" for continuous gains in the initial half. Morgan was unable to make a single first down and numerous times they were thrown for losses by Jobe, Myhand and Gibson. Early in the third quarter Morgan netted a short pass for a touchdown. Bryson, with much determination, soon followed with a similar marker by plunging the line 75 yards and across the "Gold and Black" line. Neither team was able to count extra point after touchdown. Bryson, at close of the fourth period, had advanced the ball into the danger zone of the Morganites. Boyd, Gibson, and Jobe were the outstanding stars of this game. The game ended in a 6 to 6 deadlock.

Thus the 1924 football season closes. Three times victories were registered, an equal number of defeats were sustained, and the odd conflict resulted in a tie.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE FOR 1925

| Sept. 26 | | | Sewanee | | At Sewanee |
|----------|--|--|-----------------------|--|------------|
| Oct. 2 | | | Pending | | |
| Oct. 9 | | | M. T. N | | At Home |
| Oct. 16 | | | Huntsville College . | | At Home |
| Oct. 23 | | | Cumberland University | | At Home |
| Oct. 30 | | | Open | | |
| Nov. 6 | | | Open | | |
| Nov. 13 | | | Alabama Normal . | | At Home |
| | | | Morgan | | |



FOOTBALL SQUAD

"Reserve" Football Review

We now come to our reserve strength to which too much time and space cannot be dedicated. The strength of a varsity eleven is always directly proportional to their reserve strength. The "scrub" is the one who gets most of the hard knocks, all the "cussings" and no praise.

Our scrub team of this year was extraordinarily good and showed the "never say die" spirit which they instilled into the varsity. They opened their season in Petersburg, with a little encounter with the Morgan reserves. "Lady Luck played us a trick and we were beaten 12 to 6, however, every man showed that he had the making of future varsity material in him.

The next week they met their old rival on our home soil. Our superiority was shown by the fact that the Morgan reserves never made a first down, while Bryson reserves were piling up 12 points.

Special credit must be given Cunningham, Bridges and Britt for their part in the fray.

We are looking to the scrubs to fill some of the varsity vacancies next fall.

Boys' Basketball Review

When real winter opened up, Coach McDaniel issued the call for the Bryson lads and invited them over to the gymnasium. He found awaiting his pleasure one of the finest bunches of court material that Bryson had ever boasted of. After bidding farewell to "Lord Chesterfield" and "Zip," everyone went into the fray with their whole heart and soul to put out a winning team.

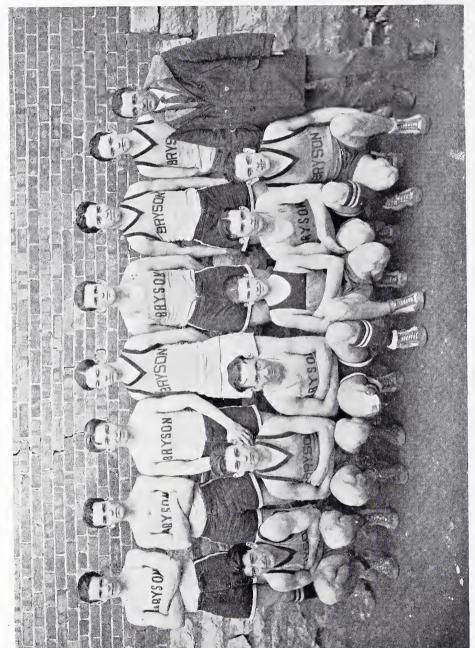
Never before were the prospects any better for a winning team than they were at the beginning of the past season. With four regulars back, using these as a nucleus, and with much new material among the Freshmen, it seemed highly probable that Bryson would win a majority of her games, and that she would have a team that her Alumni and her students of today would be proud of. The letter-men that returned were: MyHand, Boyd, Lesley and McCown.

After a few weeks of hard work and practice the season opened abroad with one of the strongest teams in the State, M. T. N. Our boys, although they put up a noble fight and a great defense, were forced to bow in defeat.

Bryson played some of the strongest teams in the State, and never for a single time did our lads fail to show their true sportsmanship.

After completly outplaying, our rival, Morgan, in the first half, we dropped back and Morgan turned a defeat into a victory.

The Basketball season of 1925 was, in point of games won, unsuccessful. Throughout the whole season, however, our men showed a sportsmanlike attitude; even in defeat they could return from the gymnasium with a conscience clear and free, for they had fought the fight well and played the game fairly and squarely.



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM, 1925

Baseball Review

As the birds began to sing anew, and the spirit of Springtime was welling up in us, Coach McDaniel sounded the call for baseball practice.

The athletic field, on the first work-out of the season, presented a verdant appearance, both naturally and humanly speaking. But among the large number who responded to the call were found a group of seasoned letter-men. This list included G. M. Smith, Tinkler, I. M. Chestnut, Myhand and Lesley. With these as a nucleus, Coach McDaniel succeeded in building up a fast, hard-hitting team.

We were soon rounded into condition and from the results of the three initial games it seemed that we were due to have a winning team throughout the season. The first game was with Huntsville College on our home grounds. They fell easy victims and were tacked at the head of our victory list. The features of this game were the efficient pitching of Myhand and hard hitting of Tinkler.

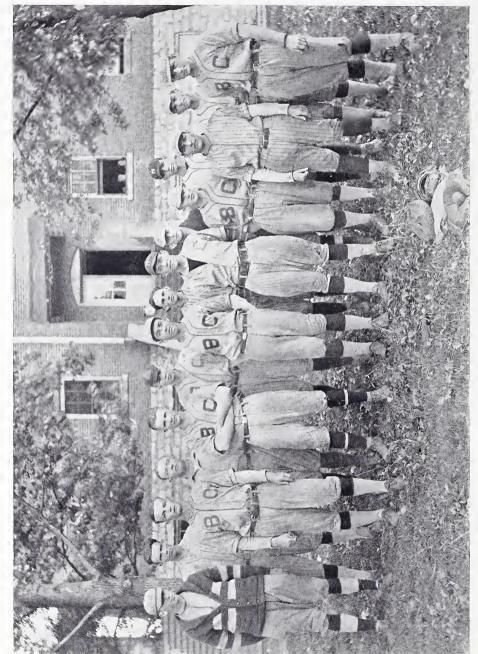
Fayetteville was enthusiastic over our victory and gave us their most loyal support in the next two games on the local field. The visitors, Tennessee Polytechnical Institute, played two games with us, both of which resulted in victories for us.

Our hopes, both of the College and town, were high as we faced the Morganites on their diamond, but from the first, it was evident that fate had turned against us and at the close of the game we held the small end of the score—1 to 0. This seemed to be due to a few errors made in the first inning. The beautiful work of Myhand on the mound was an outstanding feature of the game.

We next met Huntsville College, but it was not the same team that we had previously played. We came home defeated. Myhand again was the stellar player of our club, this time showing his ability at the bat and in the field.

Due to the loss of several of our best players the team was severly crippled. It necessitated a complete reorganization of the machine, and it seemed that the club could not regain their former "pep." Being the middle of the season, we were unable to whip back into condition. The remainder of our schedule was made up of some very strong teams, to whom we bowed in defeat.

As to the team of 1925, it is more of prophecy than a statement of facts. But, with the letter-men, Myhand, Boyd, Boren, Lesley and McAdams, together with the new material, we sincerely believe that we shall have a team of which Bryson College and the Alumni will be proud. We sincerely hope all will help to bring this prophecy to a happy fulfillment.



BASEBALL TEAM, 192+









Who's Who At Bryson

| | First Choice | Second Choice |
|-----------------------------------|--------------|------------------|
| Most Accommodating"Bud" | McCormick | .C. E. Robinson |
| Most HumorousAubrey | Lotts | .A. H. Nelson |
| Most StudiousJames | Ralston | .Bert Mansfield |
| Most Intellectual GirlMiss I | | |
| Most Intellectual BoyOrren | | |
| Most DignifiedV. L. | Boren | .Blakely Chisolm |
| Most HonestVenoy | McAden | . Mason McGehee |
| Most Cheerful Edith | | |
| Most Popular GirlBettye | | |
| Most Popular BoyJames | | |
| Most in LoveJulius | | |
| Most Conceited | n Jobe | Lee Wiggins |
| Most Attractive GirlMartha | Caughran | .Mary Morris |
| Most PoeticBert M | lansfield | .Thomas Goodrich |
| Most IndependentV. L. | | |
| Quietest GirlCletus | | |
| Most Modest GirlRuth B | | |
| Best all round Student Carl P | | |
| Best Football Player | | |
| Best Boys Basketball PlayerHerber | | |
| Best Baseball PlayerHerber | | |
| Best Golf PlayerMartha | | |
| Best Tennis Player Monte | | |
| Best All-round AthleteHerber | | |
| Best MusicianAubrey | | |
| Biggest DudeMatt J | | |
| Biggest EaterRalph | | |
| Biggest FeetTemple | | |
| Biggest NighthawkLouis I | | |
| Biggest Dumb-bellRalph | | |
| Biggest VampPattie | | |
| Biggest SheikV. L. I | | |
| Faculty PetCarl F | | |
| Greenest Freshman | | |
| Wisest SophmoreCarl F | | |
| Prettiest GirlVirgini | | |
| Most Handsome BoyLouis | | |
| Biggest Bryson BoosterMr. Cl | | |
| Diggest Diyson Dooster | Jac Sanonay | z neo. merenora |

The Terror of Terrors to a Dormitory Boy

Friends, we are called upon to discuss a very vital question, a question which touches every one of us. We may not be a direct victim of this terror, but our sympathetic hearts almost burst with pity at sight of the sad havoc it is working upon our less fortunate fellows.

The Dormitory boy meets with a great many difficulties during his college career. First come his trials as a Freshman. With them we are all familiar, so we will not enter into detail. Let it suffice to say that he suffers a great many acute sensations and possibly a blow or two at his pride. But this is only a prelude to what is coming later. Whatever his opinion might have been upon entering college, before he is through he must confess that the Freshman year, in spite of its difficulties, is really the jolliest of the four. His Freshman bruises are all about healed before the year is out. But it is the inevitable strokes of fate during the years following, the heart bruises, that make him wish out of the depth of his soul that he were a girl baby back home in mother's lap.

And why such a difference? Well, as a rule, the Freshman is so engrossed with all the novelties of college life, nursing his troubles etc., in fact, is on the move so continuously that Dan Cupid (sly breeder of mischief that he is) can scarce get a good shot at him. At least, he is not fatally wounded. Of course, there are exceptions to this rule, but, on the whole, it is usually the case.

However, when he comes back a sophomore, there comes a change in his career. He is lured by the effeminate charms of one of the occupants of the Spratt House. Ah! poor boy, he does not know that this fair siren will draw him unconciously onto the cruel rocks ahead. He does not realize that in entering the Spratt House he has to deal with a lion in the way. But every thing works well for a while, and our young hero is, figuratively speaking, in the seventh Heaven of delight. Three hours of her sweet companionship on Friday nights! Of course, ten comes all too soon, but he thinks them considerate enough to let him have even that much time.

But she begins to fill a larger place in his life. Both become vitally interested in certain books or authors and spend a great deal of their spare time between the book shelves in the library wading through the labyrinths of Psychology and Ethics. Those delicious little chats in the cloak room, those delightful little strolls down Clay Avenue and a little lingering at the porch if no one is in sight. All these things add to his cup of happiness which is already well-nigh running over.

Thus he frequents the Spratt House more and more, just a little too much to suit someone. Accordingly some fine evening when he is enjoying a little passing chat at the parlor window, Spanish fashion, while she strums softly on the piano inside, they are both alarmed by a quick step, and then in sharp terse syllables: "I thought you

knew it was against the rules to stop at the young ladies' window." Of course he didn't know, begs her pardon, and promises devoutly never to do it again. But from then on there grows in his heart a bitter contempt, nay possibly hatred, for that mistress of the Spratt House who seems to try to blight all his hopes, spoil all his happiness. How he hates to be reminded that it is ten o'clock. How he hates the everwatchful eyes of the chaperones. Why is it that here in this so-called "land of the free and home of the brave" a fellow can have no personal liberties?

Thus life becomes a weary drag for him, brightened only by those few happy moments when he may be with her without fear of interruption. He vows either not to come back another year or to dissolve all relationship with the Spratt House. But an irresistable force pulls him back and he finds himself at the old trade again.

This Terror of Terrors seems to reach its climax in the Junior year. Just the other night I heard one of the members of that class say in desperation: "I don't care if this old world never turns over again. I want to break away from Spratt House and everything, but I just can't." His roommate also reports that he is troubled by night-mares in which he mumbles alternately terms of the most effectionate love, and violent protest against Fate.

This is only one example. There are many others who are suffering from a similar cause. We are hoping that they may become more resigned to their lots, but, for fear something tragic happens, we are also hoping that the authorities of the college will take the matter in hand and at least modify the situation.

THE SHACK BOY'S LAMENT

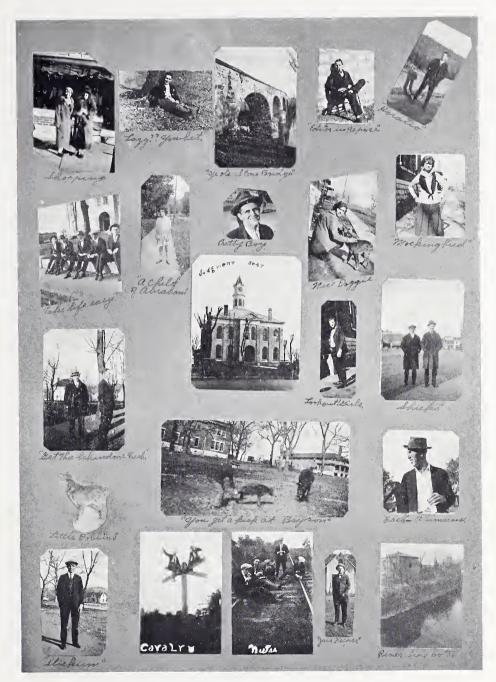
Oh! that I were what once I was, A happy carefree fellow Sicking my dog on the old red cow, To hear the poor thing bellow.

Oh! that I were back home again, With mother to caress me, To have her shield me from all harm, And no one to distress me.

But Fate, if I must bear my lot, And thou hast for me no other, Just cage, at least on Friday nights, My lady's foster mother.



CAMPUS SNAPSHOTS

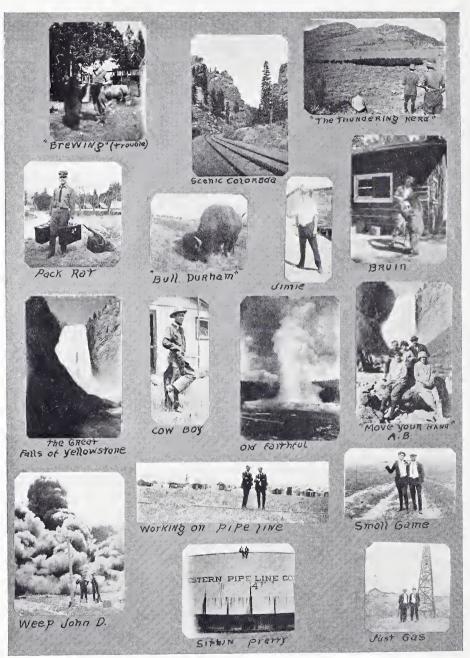


CAMPUS SNAPSHOTS



COLLEGE CELEBRITIES





DURING VACATION



The world is old and likes to laugh,
But jokes are hard to find;
A whole new editorial staff
Can't tickle every mind;
So if you see some ancient joke
Decked out in modern guise,
Don't frown and call the thing a joke—
Just laugh and don't look wise.

Prof. Dobbins (in English class): "Order, please!" McAdams: "Egg sandwich."

Louise (refering to rain): "Oh! Dear, it's beginning to come down." Boren (absentmindedly): "Would a safety-pin help?"

There are three kinds of animals found on every campus: tea-hounds, lap-dogs and book-worms.

Slick ice—very thin.

Pretty girl—tumbled in.

Saw a boy on the bank,

Gave a shriek—then she sank.

Boy on bank heard her shout

Jumped in—helped her out.

Now he's hers—very nice.

But she had to break the ice.

Julius Dale: "My love for you cannot be expressed in words."

Pattie: "Come here and tell me about it."

Herbert: "Is that scar on your face a birth mark?"

Stitz: "It is. I had berth nine and by mistake tried to crawl into berth number eleven."

It's easy to smile,
When your dates are alone,
And there's not a bothering sound.
But the man worth while
Is the man who can smile
When Mrs. McCown sticks around.

FAIR AND WARMER

Wayne: "You are the sunshine of my life; you alone reign in my heart; without you life is but a dreary cloud."

Martha: "Is this a proposal or a weather report?"

For rent: An alarm clock by an old lady with Swiss movements.

McAden: "Please, just one little kiss."

Martha Davis: "No, if I give you one you'll want more."

McAden: "No, I won't."

Martha Davis: "Then you don't deserve one.

Lost: A dog by a man, black with a spot on yonder side, and another over the other eye. If you find him, I will phone.—Mr. McDaniel.

There are letters of accent And letters of tone; But the best of all letters Is to let her alone.

Louis Smith (translating): "I threw my arms around her neck. That's as far as I got."

Prof. Sloan: "Well, that's far enough, isn't it?"

McAden: "Did you meet any stage robbers on your return from the holidays?" "Bud": "Yes, I took a couple of chorus girls out to dinner while in Memphis."



SPRATT HOME WITH GLEGHORN HALL IN THE BACKGROUND

Wayne: "How did you knock that exam in Chemistry?"

"Custard": "I knocked it cold."

Wayne: "What did you get?"

"Custard": "Zero."

Oats: "Do you expect to graduate this year?"

Boren: "Why yes, I have my cap and gown—had my pictures taken, ordered my invitations and have some recommendations."

James Strong: "Who invented the radio?"

Wilbur: "Give it up. What's the answer?"

James Strong: "Adam. He took some spare parts and made the first loud speaker."

Prof. McDaniel (in Geology class): "How do we know it snowed during the Cambrain?"

J. Thomas: "They dug up a fossil of a snow bird."

Prof. Robinson: "Mr. Wiggins, what is a weak acid?"

Wiggins: "One that is feeble."

Rach (at the table): "That was a pitiful sight."

Hood: "What?"

"Rach": "The butter was so strong it shoved the coffee back, and the coffee was too weak to run."

Pattie Moffatt: "Mr. Strong, I'm indebted to you for all I know." Dean Strong: "Oh, don't mention such trifles."

Prof. Boyce: "Mr. Bunn what happened at the eclipse of the sun?" Mr. Bunn: "A whole lot of people went out to see it."

"My kingdom for a horse," said Eloise Willis as she picked up her Cicero.

Julius: "I gave my girl a box of rouge for Christmas."

Herbert: "That was a flossy present, wasn't it?"

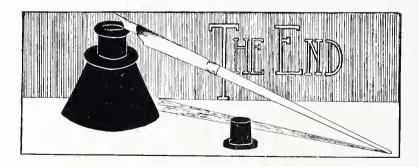
Live "Year to the reliable to the other had me for

Julius: "Yes, but I got it all back when she thanked me for it."

Matt: "That girl over there is a live wire."
Wiley Bunn: "Introduce me, I want to be shocked."

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They wear such comical headgears, and they hate guards.





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|--|
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| U. S. Bonds |
| Banking House and Fixtures |
| Other Stocks |
| Other Real Estate Owned |
| Cash and due from Banks and U. S. Treasurer |
| |
| Total\$588,991.65 |
| LIABILITIES |
| LIABILITIES |
| Capital Stock |
| Surplus and Profits 42,219.12 |
| National Bank Notes Outstanding |
| Deposits |
| Bills Payable 15,000,00 |
| Bills Payable 15,000,00 Dividends 3,000,00 |
| Dividends |
| |

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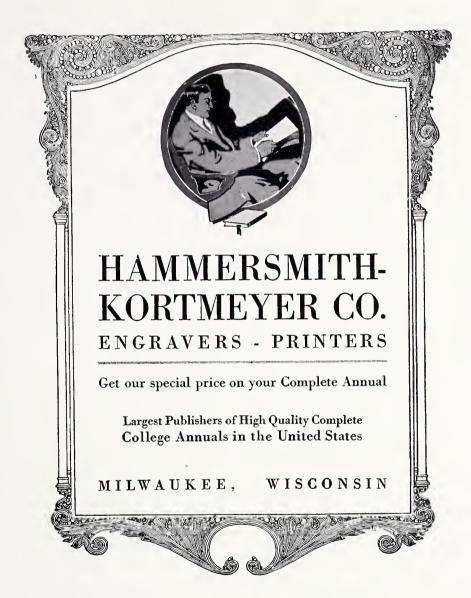
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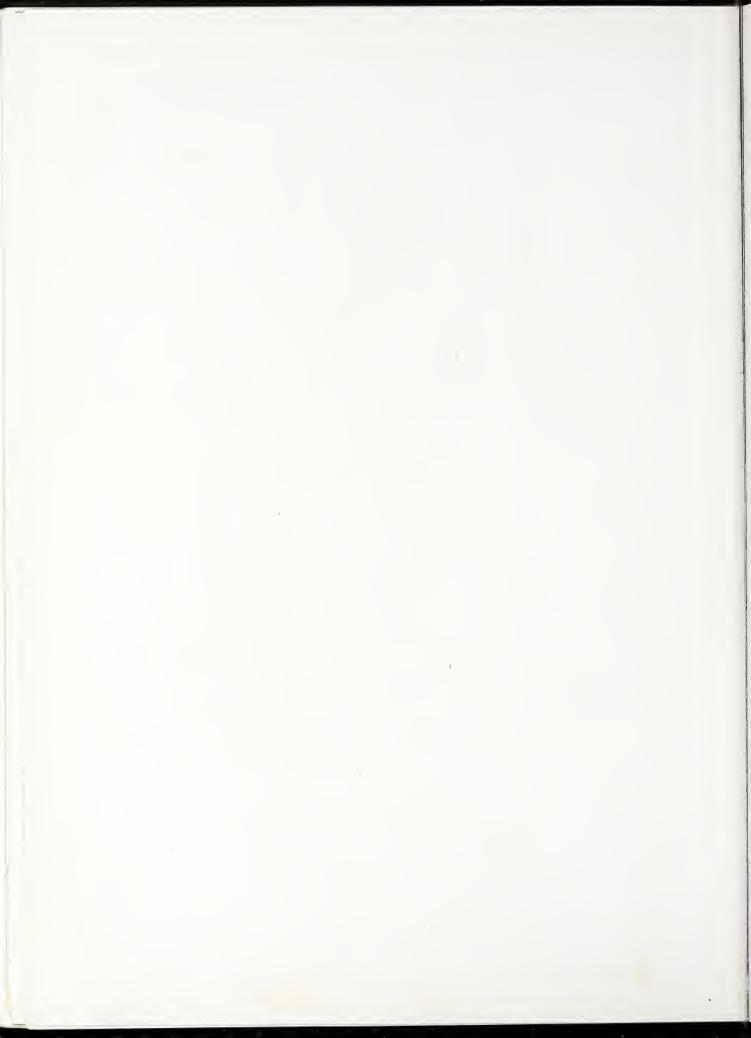
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